Never Thought of Committing Suicide

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Despite everything going wrong, life is totally unbalanced, and I messed up everything. The thought of committing suicide never crossed my mind, and I've been wondering why!

Is it because of the way I was raised? The region I was born into? Or my views about living in this world?

I still wonder why!

Is my time worth more than thinking about suicide, or am I used to enjoying the happiness and sorrowfulness of this life?

I still wonder why!

I've been reading and hearing stories of people who've committed suicide because of misery or depression, and I felt pity for them, but still, I wonder why the thought of committing suicide never crosses my mind.

Huh!

Okay, okay, let me think a little.

Oh! Wow, I now know why. Yes, yes, I now know why.

It's because of the valuableness and worthiness of my life that my life really matters the most. If I am alive, I can overcome all the challenges of this life, but if I kill myself, I end what is not mine, which means I come to this world as a looser and leave it as a looser.

My life is not mine; I've no right or authority to kill myself because, so far, I've overcome so many challenges. The first challenge is during my transformation period while I'm in my mother's womb.

This shows that I was born to get used to the fuckup of this life. I was born to fight all the challenges of this life and stand on my feet no matter how bad this life fucked up the shite out of me.

Imagine that everything is not going normally in my life. I was living below $4 per day, and I was nobody and don't think of being so. I have no funds, no luxury clothes, and no access to even a mobile phone. Have you thought of living in a muddy house? Well, I lived there.

Despite all these fuckup things, I was thankful. I don't let stupid little problems stick in my head and cause me worries or anxieties. I am doing my best to live this life to the fullest. Then how can the idea of committing suicide develop in my mind?.

Just because of some little life challenges, don’t ruin your life. Be thankful for being alive and healthy, dude.

I once went to a hospital where fractured people get treatment. I was taken by patients condition there, and that makes me thankful, and I came to realize how worthy being alive and healthy means.

I also went to another hospital where burnt people get treatment. Man, it’s so bad to see people like me with that kind of severe health condition. I compare myself to them and thank God for being healthy.

I once asked one burnt middle-aged man, “between living in his condition with $1 million in his bank account and being healthy and unburnt with $1 thousand in his account, which one will he choose?”.

He said, “Young man, how can you compare this condition with the common 1 million? I swear, if 1 billion will revert my once beautiful brown skin and healthy nerves back to their previous state, I’m willing to spend more than it.”

He added, "I've got plenty of money, but I’m not in a normal condition to enjoy them, but see you, young man; you don’t have even $500k, but you’re enjoying your life.”

He also added, “Young man, now you’re healthy, but you won’t understand how good it feels to be healthy until you’re unhealthy. Just be thankful for being alive and healthy, just me; despite these burnt bodies, I was thankful for being alive.”

I was amazed by hearing his reply about being healthy. While doing nothing at home today, the word “suicide” pops into my mind.

Then how can you think of taking your own life while you really know that if you can act with a little bit of smarts, you can move freely from your current state?.

Imagine someone who lives in a muddy house and spends less than $1 per day, despite the fact that he doesn’t let the idea of suicide develop in his mind.

He is enjoying his life to the fullest; he is a happy and joyful person. Then what about you? How worthy do you think your life is? Do you think suicide is the best solution?.

Remember, your life is worth more than anything you can own in this world. Tomorrow, you can be a billionaire, but you can’t buy a soul. You’ll witness the soul of your loved one living in his body, but you can’t buy it or take it back.

If you die today, family, friends, and relatives will mourn only for a few days; afterwards, they’ll forget about you and move on with their lives.

Then imagine taking your own life! You brought shame to your family; you'll be an example to all people in your community. They'll never look at how much depression or misery you're in before you decide to commit suicide.

They'll only call you a loser who fails to fight the battle he was born to fight, who fails to be the hero he was born to be, and who fails to survive in a world where survival is the ultimate goal.

Always remember, this world is like a battle field; you must be a hero before you survive.

Never ever let even the word suicide pop into your head while you're in a bad mood or a sad mood; talk less of the idea of suicide.

The best way to get rid of worry is to find someone with whom you can share your worries. Don't you have a best friend or companion?.

A good close friend is paradise; what I mean is a friend who is always with you, who is your supporter in happiness and sadness, whom you share all kinds of moments with.

Tell him/her your problems and ask for his/her advice; that's the best way to get rid of worries.

Then why do you need to lock yourself in a room and keep causing yourself more problems? Think about it.

Even if you screw up everything, always remember that if there's life, then there's hope, and whoever wants to succeed must be ready for all life challenges.

I don't like the idea of suicide; think of a solution and enjoy your life without ruining it.

Disclaimer: This article was published to serve as a hope giver to those who wants to end their life. I just want to let them know that there is more to life.